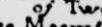


MANY FAULTY RHYMES IN
VERSE THAT IS IMMORTAL

George A. Birmingham, in private in London J. O. Hannay, sailed back to England December 3, after a successful tour in America. He will meet in Ireland a situation which is exactly that which forms the plot of his novel, "The R. Hand of Ulster." A call to arms has been issued by the Ulster men and attempt is being made to raise recruits in America for the preservation of English Government in Ireland.

Frederick Townsend Martin's book society recollections, "Things I Remember," has met with a great vogue in Lo-



*L*IFE, the dice, has dropped
 Luckless hand, give me
 Life as a game of cards is
 Knave of hearts, be my friend

leaves would drop on it.